G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. XI.

"Oh, yes, you did. Pray don't accuse your

for such a weakness.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Reed, who was so anxious that Sarah and Au-

WASHINGTON, D. C., THUESDAY, MARCH 12, 1857.

For the National Era. THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

A NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

BY MARTHA RUSSELL.

CHAPTER XI.

calling the six or eight months that followed. were it not that, dreary as they were, they fastened within me a fixedness of purpose and an silent energy of will, for which I have had much reason to be thankful. I do not know what Miss Agness thought or said about it, perwhat Miss Agness thought or said about it, perhaps she did not venture to say anything, but it seemed decided, from the hour of Mrs. Reed's arrival, that my place was in the kitchen. I did

In the place was still catechized with the others, by bluntly acknowledging this.

Passing through the hall when I went down, arrival, that my place was in the kitchen. I did

In the place with the others, by bluntly acknowledging this.

Passing through the hall when I went down, arrival, that my place was in the kitchen. I did not rebel-I felt quite content to be spared the unwilling that she should see the traces of my constant criticisms of herself and Mr. Tylerbesides, Hannah I had come to look on as my best friend, next to Miss Agnes. But Hannah been crying too! what for?" had spoken words in that one interview by my bedside, which made her stay there impossible, contemptuously as Mrs. Reed affected to take them. She admitted no right of independent

Fortunately, a letter from her brother in Willimantic, telling of sickness in his family, formel a plausible excuse for the necessity which she felt as strongly as Mrs. Reed.

thought, much less of speech, among her subordi-

nates, and the faithful old servant must go.

It was a sad day for me when she left-a sad one for Miss Agnes, too. Hannah had an interview with her just before she went away, and it. Besides, Miss Harriet Hart said, no longer I ever saw!" sai! Mrs. Reed.

for you in the kitchen, with furrin servant girls, and he said she would do what was right. I ward, as she came into the kitchen, "if you I don't; I couldn if I tried; and if you want but you must try to do well for her sake; for, God forgive me if I'm wrong, but I think some folks in this world don't care how bad you do. her. I wonder how you can be so ungrateful! You must spite them in this, Lina, and may be I never cry!"

I don't think she did, and it was the last

I don't think she did, and it was the last s'pose, but there are so many things to stick in time she had the pleasure of reprimanding me one's throat, that it's hard saying it. Remember One is throat, that it's hard saying it. Remember

Eli Smith's, Willimantic, child;" and with a within me the seeds of ambition and energy. I

was as friendless and solitary as when Miss to do Mr. Tyler justice, (for I ought to have Agnes brought me there, three years before. said that since Sarah's arrival he had matured Hannah's place was supplied by a series of his plan, and taught us himself,) his method Irish girls, for Mrs. Reed, being one of those | was uniform and direct, very different from the mistresses who always act on the assumption that servants are dishonest, seldom kept one That I shared in the benefit of his instruc-

and disliked me, they must. I grew silent and reserved, and Mr. Tyler thought me completely subdued.

I suppose Sarah Reed was so worse than other children naturally, but, seeing others treat other children naturally, but, seeing others treat nies with dislike and naturally and method and seeing others treat nies with which they avenged their defeats, and it is son and niece for their failures, by descanting upon my lowly condition and scanty advantages and may be is utterly disgraceful—more that of a furthan a young girl! "

An half hour is er, when the ferment of passion began to subtide, I knew it was—I felt other dislike and naturally, but, seeing others treat nies with which they avenged their defeats, and it is a son and niece for their failures, by descanting upon my lowly condition and scanty advantages and may be is utterly disgraceful—more that of a furthan a young girl!"

An half hour is er, when the ferment of passion began to subtide, I knew it was—I felt other dislikes and naturally and may be in the particular to send you away, as my sister suggests. Your

ing her own version of the affair to her mother, who said frequently that I was the "worst tempered, most proveking girl she ever saw." I and French, for which I, as a servant, would "What is your esson to-day?" asked Mr. date say I was provoking, but she ought to have have no need. I do not think the airs that Tyler. known that neglect and aversion are poor tools | Sarah, particularly, gave herself on this occa-

constantly among themselves, but they were always ready to be close allies against me; and Success had awoke in me a real love of study; "Enough. Te me, then, how came the as I well knew there was no redress in com- success had brought the thought, "Why should leaf on the floor here, if you had it up stairs!" plaint, I here their gibes and tricks with an not I be a teacher, as well as Sarah Reed? outward stoicism which I was very far from Why should I accept the condition of servi- into tears. feeling. More than ever since Hannah's de tude? Their saying so is not final; (that was parture did I dread the appearance of Augustus | a great thought for me ;) or, if must serve, why in the kitchen, with his unwholesome skin and dull, stony eyes. I instinctively shrunk from him, and he seemed to delight in ferreting me upon me? Why should I not have a school and grief at find by such a flaw in his model him, and he seemed to delight in ferreting me cut from each nook, where I chose to ensconse my-elf during my leisure moments, on some pretence or other. But only my own room was keeper, and little Ad'line Leete should help said, with a glanc's of mingled dread and averfree from him. But it was not from Sarah. She me; Uncle Steve should come, too, and, therewas possessed, as such small minds usually fore, my home must be in sight of the broad, are, with an insatiable curiosity. No nook or cor- blue sea, that we all loved so well." ness equalled her curiosity. She was covetous of everything—not like Augustus, simply to gratify her appetite, but from a mere miserly revolt, and I must be thoroughly roused, to take of the everything at the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable to but either she or the cold, freezing atmosphere was not favorable love of hoarding. She had no scruples about the first step towards their execution, had it not a word of apolog, for the false, degrading accutrunk that she coveted it for berself. "She as was that of Hannah Smith. wanted such a little trunk to hold her dissecting maps. Would not I give it to her?"

I should not give it to any one." "Would not I sell it, then-she would give him, particularly on occasions when his busime her picture of 'Elizabeth' (I did not know ness or pleasure prevented him from eating with ate and disrespe tful manner; and instead of what a beautiful lady it was) and a string of black glass heads for it; she would even give me the pretty piece of pink calico Aunt Tyler gave her last week—it would make me a nice they were prepared for him on ordinary occaapren. Would I swap?"

"What did I want that trunk for? She was sure an apron would be of much more use!" eyes of Augustus and Mother Tyler, to say liow much like her mother she was, as she put nothing of Sarah Reed, fixed upon every other usual, to take m share of the work, and I sat

"To put my things in, to be sure," I said. "What things? Let me see them?" I answered by replacing the truck upon the

me with Miss Agnes, for I had been sweeping and dusting my room when she came in. "You daren't open it!" she said, taunting-You know you haven't got any things. "I have, too," I replied, doggedly; "and some of them I brought from a great ways off

"You lie," she said, angrily; "I know about your lies. Uncle told me, and said I True, I felt faint and weak and exhausted, often, mustn't be like you, Miss. Besides, you were but then I was not sick; and if I did not "grow

brow, and the hot angry words to my lips, but though her marriage with the Doctor and her was her wont. She even did not affect to see I remembered Miss Agnes and all she had said new duties gave her something to do besides me. Had I be n a block or stone, she could to me during that interview. I remembered her little dead baby, and all she had hoped from it, and my own silent vow; and, choking down my anger, shutting back the angry words with clenched teeth, I kept on my work in silence.

waiting a moment; "it wont do here. Besides, nobody cares whether you speak or not. I shall see what there is in that trunk sometime, you see if I don't. I guess if mamma says so, it will the room. I saw no one in the room then; but, lost to me forever. Augustus and Sarah came the room then; but, the room then; but, the room the room then; but, the room the room then; but, the room th

see if I don't. I guess if mamma says so, it will come open."

I made no reply; but as soon as she had descended the last stair, I burst into tears. I was not angry then, but ah! so unutterably wretched! I felt so homeless, so unprotected and friendless. Why was I so unlike other children in these respects? Why had I no father, or mother, or uncle, or aunt, like Sarah.

He room. I saw no one in the room then; but, some wind storage and storage

father, or mother, or uncle, or aunt, like Sarah Reed? Who were my parents? Where did they die? Sarah's words had recalled Brainshand and my life there—old Sally Hunt and Uncle Steve, little Ad'line, and Polly Maria—and I wondered if I could find the way to the and I wondered if I could find the way to the Cove, and if Uncle Steve would let me live with them if I did. I thought he would; but the events of the lest two years had unsattled my like there. I did not mind being alone; I was used to that; but to be surrounded by people who looked upon me with ill-concealed they doesn't, as a thing to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the hot, illimitable desert, of which Uncle S eve used to tell, would be preferable to that.

I was used to that; but to be surrounded by people who looked upon me with ill-concealed disgust, as a thing to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the hot, illimitable desert, of which Uncle S eve used to tell, would be preferable to that.

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I was used to that a document of a limitable deserved that a document of a botted upon me with ill-concealed to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the hot, illimitable desert, of the solitude of the hot, illimitable desert, of which Uncle S events to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the botted upon me with ill-concealed to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the best two without of the botted upon me with ill-concealed to be avoided and abhorred—the solitude of the solitude o

them if I did. I thought he would; but the events of the last two years had unsettled my notions of everything. Why did they all disseme? Why did Miss Agnes now so soldom see me? Why did Miss Agnes now so seldom see me? Why did she speak so hurriedly when she did, as it afraid to be seen more general. The Language, and from that period the diffusion of the Smithsonian Institution, occa
The deductions and practical results. The language of that France, but I was missaken. He spoke to me porm the section by now that the petition be not received. Mr. Seward acquised the suites—punishment, perhaps—but I was missaken. He spoke to memorial be not received, which was agreed to know how long I and my household are to know

We children were still supposed to be strictly

to the kitchen, as usual, even under the eye of

Mrs. Reed, who, however she might support her

"Beware, bewa'e; don't fall into your old gustus should speak properly, allow them to taunt me with being a pauper, and treat me with such arrogant injustice. They would not be allowed to speak to Helen Hall or Bessie Carter, in that way. Oh, how wearily, and in what a chaos of childish ignorance and dark-

them, and they could not love what they could not comprehend. I was dimly conscious of this dissimilarity then; for if they did not love me, I did not love them; and I shocked Mr. Tyler,

I did not love them; and I shocked Mr. Tyler,

"I suppose you would, ma'am; but that will

"I am not ung! tteful, ma'am ; I would work my fingers to the one for Miss Agnes; and I tears; but she laid her hand on my arm, and have as much right to be here as you!"

"You little in budent wretch! How dare

I was trembling from excitement. All the I made some hasty answer, and Mrs. Reed slights, misconstructions, and cold looks, I had entering at that moment, she released me; but from the few words I heard that lady say, as I endured for the yeary months past, seemed rushing to my threat for expression; and Mr. went out, I knew Miss Agnes had been speak-Tyler must have I had something of my feeling ing of me, for she said—
"She is well enough, but has been in a pet in my look, for he recoiled, and gazed at me with real astonish nent, as I retortedabout something, I dare say. She has a terrible temper. I don't see how such a sweet dis-"It is the truth I wish Miss Agnes would

ble temper. I don't see how such a sweet dis-posed person as yourself ever managed her. and pale, and sad She don't act a bit as she used, nor laugh ni r sing, now! I did not hear my mistress's low reply, but
Mrs. Reed's cold, iron tones were very distinct,

"She is just at she always is, though you
"She is

don't see her, day after day, as I do. She is the worst-tempere 1, slyest, most deceitful child when she bade me "good by," she whispered—
"I spoke a good word for you, Lina, for all least."

It. Besides, Miss Harriet Hart Said, no longer than yesterday, that you make a slave of yourinto people's thing i, like your Sarah—and I am
not deceitful. I do not pretend to least."

"Zerlina Day!" Mrs. Reed spoke in her then talk about them when they are gone away, hope she will. I know she will, if left to herself; choose to sniffle and cry all the time, I trust to know who eat the toast and meat, Augustus henceforth you will not do it in Mrs. Tyler's Tyler did, for I sa v him come out of the room presence. She is weak and excitable, and it a few minutes ag , with his mouth crammed seems as if you took a pleasure in distressing full, and there are some of the leaves of his Latin grammar u der the table; and what's more, ma'am," I vent on, for a strange feeling of triumph filled 'te with exultation as I noticed Mr. Tyler's I ok of consternation, and the anger and surprise in Mrs. Reed's freezing eye, grasp that made my hand tingle with pain, she departed.

Now, the old home was indeed gone—and I Now, the old home was indeed gone—and I in the discipline of the last two years, and my silent, reserved life, had given me the power of concentration which I lacked before; and, "I will ask the h!" she said, flushing red

have no doubt but they are clear." "Call them now sister," said Mr. Tyler, "and Zerlina Day," he dded, turning to me, "I am Zerlina Day," he dded, turning to me, "I am command.' I had hoped for one moment with convinced, after this display, that the hope I her, my only friend, alone. more than four weeks, and I had no time to tions, was, as I learned from Sarah Reed, "a cherished of making you a chosen though humwhim of Aunty Tyler's." To be sure I had but | ble (according to your station) plant in our little they called. I think now that many of them would have been glad to see me; but, reasoning like a child, I thought if others despised me diligent, and Mr. Tyler's efforts to shame they called. I think now that many of them no more to devote to my books, two for study and one for recitation—but my success made and dishonesty in this matter, we shall be forced to send you away, as my sister suggests. Your

me with dislike and neglect, she improved upon when I saw Miss Agnes's eye brighten and her was not for me, a hild, to speak it in that way; the example, and very naturally exercised her cheeks flush, as they sometimes did, when she but I did not see then, and I made no reply.

Stoutly denied all knowledge of the missing food,

"Nouns of the fourth declension, section wherewith to win a human soul to gentleness sion, and the manner in which she spoke of and love, and not have laid to God's making Monsieur Beauchessne, the French teacher in further assertion, when Mr. Tyler thrust the Bubbleville, to whom they went twice a week stray leaf from b s old grammar, containing Augustus Tyler and Sarah Reed squabbled to recite, wounded me half so much as the that very lesson, b fore his eyes, saying, in that "Enough. Te me, then, how came this The boy shook, turned pale, and at last burst

> "Now, sir, did on take that toast?" He blubbered firth the confession, begging

"Brother, there is no reason for keeping that With such visions as this, I was not so very enough here, and in Augustus you see the fruit ner of the house was safe from her peering eyes, scarcely from her hands, for her selfish poor as I seemed. Still they might have re-

entering my room when she choose, and she no been for a circumstance that occurred soon sations against a riendless child-no acknowle sooner saw Ollie's legacy, my precious little after, and made my absence then as necessary edgment of mists sen judgment—only "Go!" I left the roo's with a hard, angry feeling I have said that Mr. Tyler was something of burning in my leart; but when it went down, a gourmand. Miss Agues had delighted in and the fierce fill mes cooled, I felt (as I have preparing little delicacies and nice dishes for said) that I had one wrong.

No provocation could excuse my intempersions, on plea of a fastidious appetite; and I I had anticipate I a fierce satisfaction—a tri-often wondered how he could eat them with umph—at the traught; but now I could think such evident relish, with the greedy, envious of nothing but s y own violence.

eyes of Augustus and Mother Tyler, to say I went to my com. No one c

and thought of my wickedness-my broken vow to Miss Ag les - of my dreary positiononly so far as I was concerned; for Grand-cheeks. I thou ht of the future. Would they mother Tyler pursued her foraging expeditions send me away? I had a dreary kind of satis-Again the thou; ht of Uncle Steve and little Ad'line recurred to me, like a light amid my a nice bit now and then, in private. I might possibly have shared, or helped myself; but since my illness I had never recovered my appetite, and I did not care for animal food. My wrong, the old ternal curse clung to it, and

chief diet was milk, of which I had a plenty.

True, I felt faint and weak and exhausted, often,

I went down to supper. Of late, I ate in the but then I was not sick; and if I did not "grow kitchen with Me garet, and there I saw no one poor—town poor, without a decent rag to your back, when sunt took you; and how should you have anything?"

The hot angry blood rushed burning to my

The hot angry blood rushed burning to my

The hot angry blood rushed burning to my

Ritchen with Mo garet, and there I saw no one but her. The fixt day, I went down and performed my usual tasks; but though Mrs. Beed came into the jutchen several times, she did not speak to m, or set me any new tasks, as one to blame. Miss Moore, I think, felt the came into the sitchen several times, she did change in our household, as muck as myself; not speak to m, or set me any new tasks, as though her marriage with the Doctor and her was her wont. She even did not affect to see weeping over sentimental poems.

One day, towards the last of February, Mr. once; and the palf-formed resolve to confess

Tyler had occasion to leave home. As he would my sorrow for r y violence was petrified by her be absent at dinner, a nice lunch of veal cutlet indifference. mger, shutting back the angry words with lenched teeth, I kept on my work in silence.

"You need not sulk, Miss," she said, after aid to sait was prepared for him; I carried the During the norming, I saw Mr. Tyler and covered dishes into the dining room myself, according to Mrs. Reed's order, and placed them on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds on the table; then, seeing one of the blinds of the table; then, seeing

"Lina," she said, looking gratefully to her husband, "we have some news for you. How would you like to go away to school."

"Lina," she said, looking gratefully to her husband, "we have some news for you. How lish were the first who popularized scientific in the success of the Americans facts, and the happy result which they obtained induced the other European nations to follow mayor by a small majority. The Americans husband, "we have some news for you. How would you like to go away to school."

"Very much, indeed, ma'am."

"Well, Mr. Tyler"—she looked at him, and he waved his hand, as if to say "Go on"—"Mr.

what a chaos of childish ignorance and darkness I puzzled over these queries. Later, when I was old enough to read the world, I knew I was in the way. I was the adopted child of Mrs. Tyler; she was "weak-minded," and "foolish" in some of her whims. I was a present expense, and I might cut them off from some portion of her property. Besides, I was not like them; I had nothing in common with them, and they could not love what they could

not like them; I had nothing in common with them, and they could not love what they could not comprehend. I was dimly conscious of this dissimilarity then; for if they did not love me, I did not love them; and I shocked Mr. Tyler, in replying to some query of his one Sunday, for I was still catechized with the others, by bluntly acknowledging this.

Passing through the hall when I went down, that Yoman's look and words stirdon fresentment and aversion so long fermenting w thin, to an explosion. Miss Agnes was not pretent, with her pale face, and timid, pleading eyes, and I burst forth—

"I suppose you would, ma'am; but that will be as Mrs. Tyler a kys; though, if it wasn't for her, I wouldn't case how quick!"

"Hear—only Far the ungrateful thing!" she said, with a cyclel smile. exertions. Mrs. Tyler thinks you have capacities for a teacher—I am willing you should

"I had hoped before this that Cousin Ralph Annesley would have returned from India, and that I might have consulted him," began Miss Agnes; but Mr. Tyler raised his eyebrows in surprise, and she grew confused, while he said—
"Mr. Ralph Annesley's opinions with regard to the destiny of an immortal soul are of little mportance, Mrs. Tyler. Were it the training

of a dog, it might be otherwise."

Miss Agnes sighed. Perhaps she thought of what he said down by the Pond, when he urged her to take me-"I would at least treat her as well as I do my dogs!" I did.

I thanked them earnestly—so earnestly that
Miss Agnes said, rather sadly, "Then you are
very glad to go, Lina."
"To be sure—she should be"—returned her husband. "Few girls, of her condition, have such advantages held out to them. You will be prepared to take the stage Monday morn-

ing, at five o'clock."

"So soon, dear?" inquired my mistress.

"I am afraid we shall hardly be able to fit her out in so short a time-she will need some new " Very little will be necessary. We do wish to foster a vain desire for show or con-

formity to the world. A few plain, substantial garments, will be all that will be needed in that I had conquered. The "brand" must be cast out of the house, that there might be peace; but did Miss Agnes know why? I never could answer this question; but I think not. Now, I am glad she did not—glad that she saw in

the change only another evidence of her hus

band's great benevolence and goodness.

The three days that followed were very busy ones to me. My trunk was packed late Satur day night, and on Sunday night Mr. Tyler or-"I will ask the n!" she said, flushing red dered me to say "Good bye" to Mrs. Tyler, through her thick tkin with anger; "but you as it would not be wise to disturb her so early needn't think to g t off by accusing them; I in the morning as the hour at which the drive had orders to call for me.

I was struck dumb at this proposal, or rather

FEBRUARY RAIN. BY HELEN L. BOSTWICK.

Starless is the night, and dreary, And my car is very weary, Listening to the wind's hoarse sighing, And the hoarser wave's replying; Of dead vines against the shutter; To the nattering and the heating And the riotons refeain

If I slumber, dream I only Beetling cliffs, with shadows dismal, Lost in blackest deeps abysmal; Spectral horsemen, madly riding; Spectral sails, by moonlight gliding; Lightning-searred and blackened branches Clicking, shuddering avalanches-Strange, that Thought should catch such train,

Yet I know the kind Earth keepeth Down among the roots of flowers, To make glad the April hours : Whispering, 'mid the grains and grasses, As the cold baptism passes, Nature's holiest benediction ! Fairer crown shall summer gain, For the February Rain!

Comfort in my night of sorrow; Trusting that the clouds, distilling Now such bitter drops, and filling All my heart with doubt and sadness Yet shall water germs of gladness: Pure Resolve, and strong Endeavor, Meek-eyed Faith to Heaven ap-stealing Patient waiting, self-denial, Even as flower, and fruit, and grain, Bless the February Rain! Ravenna, Ohio.

SPECIAL SESSIONN OF THE SENATE.

Thursday, March 5, 1857. The Senate met at one o'clock.

Mr. Allen submitted a resolution that a co ittee be appointed to wait on the President, and inform him that the Senate had assembled and was ready to receive any communication he might be pleased to make.

Mr. Mason submitted a resolution fixing the daily hour of meeting at one o'clock. Mr. Collamer moved to amend it by striking

out the word one, and inserting twelve; which was agreed to, and the daily hour of meeting Mr. Allen reported that the committee apointed to wait on the President, and inform ready to receive any communication he might be pleased to make, had performed that day, and that the President had replied that he

would send in a written communication to-Mr. Benjamin moved that the Senate up for consideration the report made by him at the last session, to reorganize the standing committees and fix the number of clerks, &c.;

which was agreed to.

There were several amendments varying the report somewhat from that published in our paper at the time the report was sub-mitted, such as giving additional members, &c. Mr. Butler asked to be excused from serving ssiduously, and thought he was entitled to a elease; but the Senate refused his application. Mr. Pearce suggested that the Committee on the Library be exempted from the report, as being a joint committee of the two Houses.

The report was then adopted, and the Senate

Friday, March 6, 1857.

Mr. Seward presented a memorial, addres jo both Houses of Congress, from certain sub-ects of Great Britain, praying Congress to re-use its sanction to the convention signed at aris, April 16th, 1856.

Mr. Mason observed that a document of a hotel on speculation, with all its valuable furnisimilar character, and making the same request, had been sent to him while presiding ticular, had been sent to him while presiding ticular, had been presented to her as keepsakes.

Mr. Bigler said he rose to a question of rivilege. There had been placed in his hands, with a request that they might be presented to be Senate, protests against the validity of the ection of his colleague, [Mr. Cameron.] The protest from the House was signed by firty-four members, and that of the Senate by freen detailing the argument or which the fiteen, detailing the grounds on which the potests were based. He would ask that they he laid on the table until the committee were appointed, when he would move their reference to the Committee on the Judiciary.

hope that the protests in question might receive tle prompt action of the Senate; and when committees were appointed, if his colleague Mr. Bigler | did not at once make the motion, Mr. Bigler did not at once make the motion, is (Mr. C.) would certainly do so.

The Senate then proceeded to the considera-ton of Executive business; and, after a brief period spent therein, adjourned to Monday.

Foreign Correspondence of the Era.

LIFE IN PARIS.

P ARIS, February 2, 1857. To the Editor of the National Era:

One of the old aristocratic abodes of the Rue de Varennes, Faubourg St. Germaine, inhabited for nany years by the late Duchess de Montebello, has been the rendezvous, for the past week, of the fashionable Parisian world.

The fabulous accounts given of the extensive collection made by her, consisting principally of porcelain of various fabrics, periods, and countries, and of nicknacks that have belonged to distinguished persons before the time of Terror up to the present, excited my curiosity to such a degree that I procured a ticket, and followed in the train of distinguished visiters.

Duchess de Montebello was the wife of the famous Marshal Lannes, one of Napoleon's are quite in vogue. A wreath of delicate pink favorite generals, who was known to be pos- roses, mixed with small tufts of forget-me-nots, sessed with the monomania of collecting relics, especially of china, from the earliest periods of especially of china, from the earliest periods of the fabrication of porcelain at Sévres, Saxony, at the last Tuilleries ball, a stylish-looking perand others. No one, however, had an idea of its extent. Almost every family of note and with tufts of gold and green acorns. fortune in Paris collects either paintings, bronzes, plate, or porcelain, to a reasonable dress, since the return of the Russians to their bronzes, plate, or porcelain, to a reasonable city of predilection. Sable is, of course, the degree; but the idea of filling large rooms or most recherchee, and the blacker it is the more more to overflowing with ten and twenty spe- costly it becomes, interspersed with only a few cimens of the same identical article, in form, color, and size—perhaps from the same piece of clay—is preposterous; and had I not muself tints, is the favorite trimming for young ladies' of clay-is preposterous; and had I not myself counted two hundred and fifty-two teapots in to the waist. Of course, the Victorine muff two rooms only, I could not credit it.

Duchess de Montebello was very different from many of the wives of Napoleon's marchina cups because they were cheap, in the and executed with wonderful skill. expectation that they would be handy at some future period, but she paid very high prices for their historical interest.

Marshal Lannes did not see as much of the monomania of his wife as did Mr. Toodles. Had he lived long enough, he would doubtless not only have bought a coffin, but would have buried her in it, to cure her of her passion.

The life of Duchess de Montebello was not nobleman, very beautiful, accomplished, and Marshal Lannes's second wife-was married to him a short time after Napoleon's divorce from Josephine. She had made a deep impression upon him; and so great was the confi-dence he placed in her talents and unblemished character, that, a short time after his marriage with Marie Louise, he placed her at the head of the Empress's household as the First Lady of Honor; and it is said that Marie Louise never received nor conversed with any great dignitary without the surveillance of the Duch. ess de Montebello, who was ever at her elbow, and prompt to anticipate or rectify the many blunders made by this uninteresting member of the Hapsburg family. She was endowed with wonderful tact and discretion, and was certainly not the least interesting character of the past

After the downfall of Napoleon, she led a comparatively retired life, devoting herself entirely to the enlargement of her fortune, and to the education of her four sons-two of which have distinguished themselves. One was Minister under Louis Philippe, the other represents the present French Government at some foreign Court. The two others led a very gay life, and were only remarkable for their extravagant habits. One of the latter is now aid-decamp to the Emperor. This Palace, or Hotel, as the French call

their private city residences, like most of those old aristocratic dwellings, is a fine ancient structure, with wings, situated between a large garden, laid out in the English style, and a court yard, entered by formidable doors, with porter's lodges on either side, fronting the street, excluding the main building from view. These mansions are charming dwellings - regular villas in the heart of this great metropolissecluded and surrounded by veteran trees and shrubs, where the robins, nightingales, and wild pigeons, build their nests and rear their young. The exhibition was displayed in the large rooms on the second floor of the centre building, literally crammed with all sorts of oldfashioned furniture and glass cases, covered and filled with old chins, worth its weight in silver, already numbered, to be knocked off to the highest bidder, and estimated at 800,000

france. Those who are not aware of the number of persons in Paris possessed of the Toodles mania, might think that the thousands of china vases, cups, saucers, plates, and tea-pots, inelegant in their shapes, from the Sevres factory, under Louis XIV, to the time of Napoleon I, and lastly Louis Philippe, would not be worthy of a place on a sideboard; and yet the antique vases, of forms most classic, excavated from the very depths of Herculaneum and Pompeii, would not bring such fabulous prices without a pedi-

Paris, from Hungary, with a certificate from Marshal Radezsky, the great Austrian general, that the bottle was standing on the writingafter Napoleon had left it for the last time. It with the sad drama they went to witness. was given to him by the Governor of the Castle; and the bottle is not remarkable in any way, except for having the initials of the Emperor

The owner, who obtained it from Radezsky. offers it for sale at the modest price of 5,000 francs; but all the Napoleonists are not so rich, and consequently the bottle is still on hand. The most remarkable thing is the certificate accompanying it, written by Radezsky, in German, badly expressed, and in a singularly faulty and inelegant style; proving that grammar is not requisite to make a fierce general and a

the muddy waters of the Nile, recently sold her

some poor notion of little importance in the civilized world.

nothing can be made to puff out enough. This may serve as a hint to the wicker work makers, whose day is near at hand. Let them be wise, men of learning. and contract for all the willows without delay. The basket will be the next phase of this swell

Ball dresses are trimmed more than ever, and it has really become quite an artistic labor. Very high double flounces of tulle, covered with either each row of lace the ornaments are varied, sometimes with garlands of flowers or feathers, a ruche or quilling of tulle or ribbon, or plait of either gold or silver braid. The short sleeves are worn very large this winter, often finished off with a deep tulle flounce, set in between the tulle puffs.

The change in the shape and size of bonnets is not material. I will here describe a bonnet worn by the Empress to church, on Sunday last, black and pink, the front and crown of pink crape, with a fauchon of plaited black velvet in he middle, between the crown in front. The barolet, or cape (worn much smaller than they were last year) was of black velvet; the tour de ete was, as usual, of blonde lace, with pink flowers and black velvet leaves. We have also seen the same style of bonnet, of white crape, with a pink or blue fauchon of velvet; the latter are much the most dressy, and are strikingly Garlands, or wreaths, encircling the whole

head, worn about two inches from the forehead, worn by Miss R. at a soirée dansante, given at our ambassador's, not long since, was a becomson, who wore a wreath of velvet oak leaves

gray hairs, to show that it is not colored. Ruscasaques; the latter are still much worn, fitting and enffs must correspond. Vamir, the Empresa's perfumer, has a great

variety of fans-Louis XV and Louis XVI. shals—an elegant, intelligent woman. She did ornamented with the portraits of the most resuch a phenomenon can only be attributed to the general use of the far-famed Teinture An-

glaise de Desnoues, rapid in its effect, without coloring the skin, and much used, as well, to greatly in vogue, as well as many other cosmetics highly esteemed in the past century. sentiments with respect to them shall be con rolled, as long as the fashion of powdered hair mademoiselle nacher's movements are still

notwithstanding her caprices, and the contempt she often manifested for the public. She is in Upper Egypt, at Esner; her health is much about the menagerie.

"'It is thus proved that the first species of heard. On looking to see whence it came, it is thus proved that the first species of heard. On looking to see whence it came, it the Devil, and of his new opera, The African, eral use would be, to get them imported in gine, swaved the bell, which alone with the

nearly completed, as a marriage gift. Robert large numbers. smoke-pipe, appeared above water, and caused it the Devil brought Meyerbeer 7,000 francs per "We are indebted to the assiduous exerto give a slow, tolling sound. When the en-Prussia, according to the laws of the Champaign King. The couple must therefore seek a more liberal Government to be joined in wedlock, and no doubt Paris will be their choice.

at the menagerie. The puone seems to take property to the menagerie. The puone seems to take property to the menagerie. The puone seems to take permus condition of the champaign king. The couple must therefore seek give, therefore, a more detailed account of this species of horse.

"The hemione was known to Aristotle and during the dreary night the engine bell and the

chaplain, Abbe Flugon, and the director of the prison, to inform him that the fatal moment and of a light coffee and cream color on the have taken the fatal plunge.—Joliet Democrat. to pardon his violent behaviour, and then implored the forgiveness of God and man for the odious crime he had committed, after which he ""We are approaching the time when we Reynolds was adjudged guilty of "a cruel indis plored the forgiveness of God and man for the odious crime he had committed, after which he sincerely offered his life, as an atonement for shall possess a new species of horse. The he-

got up, and thanked all those present, with the ass; at Knowsley, in tears in his eyes, for the many favors they had the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been crossed with the ass; at Knowsley, in the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby, it has been unfavorable circumstances induced a grant of the menagerie of Lord Derby in the menagerie of Lord done him, left the room without resistance, and crossed with the daw. It is to be regretted that by the executioner, and on the other by the chaplain, who at Verger's request accompanied him to the platform, where he again fell on his knees, and devoutly prayed for his family, for peror. After embracing the crucifix with fer- with a she hemione. M. Emile Blanchard peror. After embracing the crucifix with fervor, he quietly gave himself over to the executioner, and was beheaded at half past seven.

The number of persons attending the exeention of the priest was estimated to be eight so dearly beloved by the Lombardians, stating or ten thousand. We regret to state that many private coaches were standing near the place desk of Emperor Napoleon I, when he (the of execution, some of which were occupied by General) visited the Castle of Fontainbleau, ladies whose elegant toilet painfully contrasted

> For the National Era. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

BOOKS IN PARIS. Louis Figuier's Book of Facts for 1856 - The

No one will dare to depreciate the merits of

Their productions are lasting monuments, and on the contrary, the offsprings of the Indian vote for Congressmen was as follows : C. L. will forever be the admiration of their votaries. parents surpass them in size and beauty. This Scott, (Dem.,) 50,813; J. C. McKibben, Yet the light of that brilliant constellation of may be considered sufficient proof that the he- (Dem.,) 50,896; B. C. Whitman, (Am.,) 36,058; French genius, consisting of stars of the first magnitude, has only been beheld by those endowed with a stronger organ of perception than the mass of the people of France possess, who March 3.—The municipal election in this city are exceedingly ignorant.

Men of science wrote only for those who devoted themselves to a certain branch of learning, and the rest remained unacquainted with candidate for mayor is elected by a large major-

NO. 532.

This accounts for the continued attacks on the Crinoline, becoming so formidable in its dimensions, that it is feared the police will soon books intended for the mass, which will no be obliged to define its circumference, lest it might be used to barricade. Should they reach that point of usefulness, they will undoubtedly be abolished in good society, leaving the votaries of fashion to look like exploded balloons.

The principal relation of the mass, which will no doubt give a taste for the mass, which will no doubt give a taste for the mass, which will no doubt give a taste for the mass, which will no doubt give a taste for the mass, which will no doubt give a taste for the reading of more serious works than those of fiction. The French, as a nation, do not read extensively. Beyond Paris, the publication and sale of books are In an industrial point of view they should be encouraged, since they increase the price of steel and silks. The general complaint is, that England, or Germany; public libraries take to be expended in the purchase of lands in their place, and there we find the students and

we shall take occasion to give you notice as tention to a regeneration of the soil, and to vathey appear. As they will be rare, we shall not the locality and the demands of an accessible fatigue your readers too much. To-day, we market. speak of the work of the distinguished professor black or white laces, are much worn. Above and physician, Louis Figuier, entitled "Lanne of which is Mr. Thayer, a gentleman at one Scientifique et Endustrielle"-a volume containing facts and speculations which occupied the attention of men of science and industry the past year. In this work, Figuier speaks of public hygiene-on the diseases of the grapevine and silk-worm—on submarine telegraphs on the improvements in various branches of industry, especially in railroads - and many other subjects of general interest.

Knowing the great interest our farmers feel in acclimating and domesticating new species of animals that may be useful to them, we reproduce a page of Mr. Figuier's book, which treats on the domestication of the hemione:
"The garden of plants has only been a short time in possession of a new guest, worthy of a warm welcome. It is a species of the horse tribe, until now but little known, and seems destined to render great service to man. It is hoped it will be easy to increase their number rom the present specimens, and to introduce them into France, when they must inevitably become a very useful auxiliary of the horse.
"Mr. Emile Blanchard, attached to the Mu seum of Natural History in Paris, has published an instructive article on the Hemione, which

"'The genus horse comprises, at present, six species-the horse, the +ss, the hemione or dzigettaï, the daw, the couagga, and the zebra. Of the six species of the genus horse, only two render valuable services to man—the other four have never been domesticated-though they are very nearly related to each other. Judging from their habits and conformation, it leaves but little doubt as to the possibility of making them equally useful.

"The first three species of horses, above named, are originally from Asia; the last three belong to Africa, and are to be distinguished by the black stripes that embellish their coat. Buffon and Daubenton entertained the hopes of acclimating the zebra, but they were of those lands are willing to dispose of them. at the Cape of Good Hope. According to Mr. nor can any legislative action deprive the new not however purchase, like Mrs. Toodles, old markable beauties of that unfortunate reign, have been tolerably well broken in Europe, so Isidor Geoffroy Saint Hillaire, some zebras settlers of the rights of citizenship, or the privthat their rich owners astonished the public by Paris. Though gray hair is not countenanced, It is really to be regretted that the zebra is so very seldom brought to France. It would indeed be a beautiful sight to see brilliant equipages drawn by that rare species of horse, or to be used for the saddle.

of Cafraria, is also susceptible of being tamed. It has been tried at the Cape of Good Hope with success.

zebra and coungga in some respects. It lives who are natives of the Commercial and followed with interest by the French people, in the mountainous parts of the south of Africa. Baltimore Patriot, March 2. Several daws have lived a long time in the menagerie of the Museum of Natural History | HE DIED AT HIS POST .- A sad but heaptiful considered an irreparable loss to the French in Paris. They have had offsprings to the third and touching scene was witnessed at the accordance in Paris. stage. According to the latest news, she is now generation. One of them was used in a cart dent at the Du Page bridge. On the morning

Miss Meyerbeer is engaged to a Prussian horses could be acclimated in France, and was discovered to proceed from the engine, as colonel, and the maestro has given his only almost as easily tamed as our domestic horse. it lay submerged in the water. The waves, as daughter the copyright of the opera of Robert The only difficulty in bringing them into gen- they foamed and surged over the souther or

evening, and will continue to do so for many years. Miss Meyerbeer belonging to the chilour progress with respect to the hemione. The was found in a standing posture, with his stiff, dren of Israel, and the Prussian colonel to the garden of plants in Paris now possesses sev- cold, icy hand firmly grasping the throttle valvechurch of the Protestant King Frederick Wil- eral specimens of that interesting species, born as though amid the thick darkness he had dishelm, their marriage cannot take place in at the menagerie. The public seems to take covered the perilous condition of the train, and

Verger's appeal to the Court of Cassation Elius, but it was forgotten for several centu- mad rushing waters rang out a solemn requiem was rejected, and on the 30th of last month, at ries. The naturalist, Pallas, who lived about for the dead. It is probable, that had not the

was at hand, and that he must prepare for back and sides. The abdomen is of a whitish death. He vehemently declared he would not color, and the exterior of the legs is striped. leave his bed to go to the scaffold, and that he The blackish mane commences a little in ad- ly Messenger says that Rev. T. Creen, rector of would be torn to pieces before he would leave the room. The director ordered him to be carried out; four men took him by force to the room used for the last preparations, where he contracts suddenly beyond the hips, terminawas handed over to the executioner's assistant, ting in a point at the root of the tail. The tail to have his hair and shirt collar cut off. The is covered with short hair, and provided with a touch of the cold scissors to his neck caused tassel of black hair at the end. The hemione episcopacy on a life pension of \$100 a year. his demon-like angry red face suddenly to become fearfully pale and dejected. The chaplain seized that moment more effectually to renew his exhortations; after a short time, the in shape. The nostrils are shaped like halfprisoner rallied enough to beg all those present moons, the convexities of which are turned

his sins. Verger then threw himself on his knees before the chaplain, confessed, and received absolution.

After the large of circle to the chapter of circle to the horse and ass. Its hybrids will have some peculiar After the lapse of eight or ten minutes, he qualities: the hemione at the Garden of Plants German neighbor of Gerrit Smith was charge walked to the scaffold, supported on one side a cross with the horse has not yet been obtain-France, for the Church, and lastly for the Em. strong animal, produced with a she ass and lationship between the hemione and ass than very dark cloud of unfavorable circumstances that which exists between the horse and ass. "'One of the hemiones of the Garden of Plants was made manageable enough in the to the public. Mr. Smith, with characteristic be at great speed from Versailles to Paris; and another was broken for the saddle without dif-

> ". The hemione is found in large herds in the north of Guzarate; but they are not easily procured, notwithstanding their great numbers. They are swifter than the horse, and cannot be caught, except in snares and traps. "In 1838, one male and two female he-

been possible to procure any others since then. | tial ticket ran, on the whole, considerably ahend There are now eleven at the Garden of Plants, of the State ticket. Thus, while the total vote the French in literature, science, and art. "They have not in the least degenerated:

mione can be easily domesticated, and made one of the most useful animals to man."

A. B. Dibble, (Am.,) 35,376; I. P. Rankin, (Rep.,) 21,975; J. M. Turner, (Rep.,) 21,164.

to-day resulted in the choice of Dr. Lansing Briggs, the Republican candidate for mayor,

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MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

mayor by a small majority. The Americans have also a majority in the common council.

COLONIZATION OF VIRGINIA BY EMIGRANTS Eastern Virginia; the design of the Association being to partition these lands among act ual settlers from Europe and the North, or We hail with pleasure all popular works, and accommodating terms, who will turn their at-

> time actively engaged in organizing the Kansas Aid Society—two objects are proposed to be attained; the one being the peopling of a considerable portion of the Old Dominion with white labor, and the other a lucrative investment, through the judicious application of that labor to the worn-out lands of the State. There is no doubt whatever that, pecuniarily, the Commonwealth would be largely benefited by an influx of sturdy laborers, who would devote themselves to renovating the soil, to establish ing manufactories, to founding towns and vil lages, and to developing the mineral wealth so profusely scattered over a large portion of the Old Dominion; but whether our neighbors would regard with as favorable as eye the introduction within her borders of a population profoundly impressed with Free Soil sentiments. and therefore devoted to the extinction of Sla very, is a question we should like to see answered by their ablest political economists. The prejudice against New Englanders of all

lasses and degress is very strong in southern Virginia, and even now, the Richmond Enqui rer is bitterly denouncing as knaves and rogues the pediars who have been accustomed to travel through the roral districts, disposin of their wares and notions, to the great injury, as the Enquirer contends, of the local trade Perhaps, also, their presence among a slave population may be regarded as promoting that pirit of insubordination which has late played itself so ominously in certain quarters. for is this at all to be wondered at, when we consider the increasing efforts made at the North to incite the slaves to escape from their masters, and the numerous emissaries employed by the Abolitionists to encourage the attempt, and to assist in and cover up the traces of their

Still, we cannot see how it is possible to prevent capitalists from making investments in the cheap lands of Virginia, if the proprietors ilege of voting as they think proper. That a would create a profound sensation among the owners of slave property throughout the State, we have not the least doubt, and it is very possible that some effort would be made to avert the consequences; but as, under the Federal Constitution, every citizen of the United States "The couagga, inhabiting the table lands has a perfect right to migrate wherever he thinks proper, and at the expiration of a fixed the same political privileges accorded to those tion should determine to carry it into effect

smoke-pipe, appeared above water, and caused it a quarter past seven in the morning, he was gently roused from a sound sleep, by the prison chaplain, Abbé Flugon, and the director of the "The coat of the hemione is short and shiny," I freight train gone down as it did, the passengers who carefully described it.

"The coat of the hemione is short and shiny," loaded with sleeping passengers, would itself

> "A CRUEL INDISCRETION." - The Toledo Week-St. Mark's, in Niagara, C. W., was some weeks since suspended for life, for adultery with one of his parishioners. The sentence of Bishop Strachan, of Toronto, was that he should be sus pended, but should keep his title of rector till episcopacy on a life pension of \$400 a year! communion, and gave as a reason for it the scandal thus became public. Bishop Strachan Creen was ungowned, yet pensioned, while poor Reynolds was adjudged guilty of "a cruel indis

unfavorable circumstances induced a general belief that he was guilty, and the public excite ment against him was very strong. Mr. Smith ed his services as counsel for the German, spent hearly a thousand dollars from his own was cleared up, and the innocence of his elien course of a few months, that it could be driven neffcence, crowned his magnanimity by giving to the poor German a small farm and five hundred dollars in money. Nobleness like this is its own praise and its own reward. We wish that it was

VOTE OF CALIFORNIA,-The late California journals contain the official returns of the vote cast in California for Presidential Electors at the recent election. The total vote of the State is miones were brought to Paris, and it has not 110,348, including 125 scattering. The Presidenfor Mr. Buchanan stood 53,365, for Mr. Fillmore 36,165, and for Mr. Fremont 20,693, the total

> Are your lungs diseased, and would you be cured, do not allow yourself to be experimented upon, but try a remedy that has relieved thousands, and proved itself worthy of your confidence. We refer to Dr. Wistar's Balsani